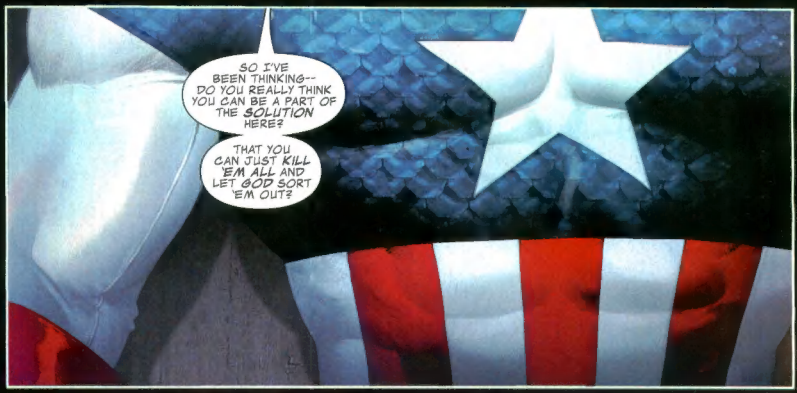
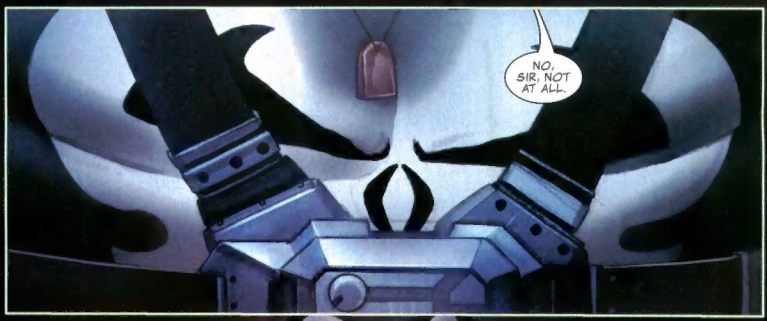

SO I'VE BEEN THINKING-- DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN BE A PART OF THE SOLUTION HERE?
THAT YOU CAN JUST KILL 'EM ALL AND LET GOD SORT 'EM OUT?



HOW I WON THE WAR PART 2

"DEAD SOLDIERS"

MATT FRACTION	ARIEL OLIVETTI	DEAN WHITE	VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA	AXEL ALONSO	WARREN SIMONS	JOE QUESADA	DAN BUCKLEY
WRITER	ARTIST	COLOR ART	LETTERS	EDITOR	ASSISTING	EDITOR IN CHIEF	PUBLISHER

I'M NOT SURE I CAN HAVE YOU THROWING IN WITH ME, CASTLE.
WHY NOT? WE'RE BOTH SOLDIERS.
I'M A SOLDIER. YOU'RE A VIGILANTE. A CRIMINAL.
YEAH, BUT SO ARE YOU, THESE DAYS.
THIS THING EVERYBODY'S FIGHTING OVER-- I DON'T CARE WHO WINS.
I HAVE A LOT OF WORK TO DO, SIR, AND TO BE HONEST, ALL THIS JUST GETS IN MY WAY.
"WORK." LIKE THOSE TWO BODIES IN THE TUNNELS.
BUSINESS. THEY WERE KILLERS. MEN LIKE THAT PLAN NEW STAMFORDS EVERY SINGLE DAY.
NO DISRESPECT, SIR, BUT THEY'RE NOT FIGHTING YOUR WAR, AND YOUR WAYS WON'T WORK ANYMORE.

MY WAYS STOPPED HITLER, BOY.
NO, SIR. THE RUSSIANS STOPPED HITLER. BUT I SEE YOUR POINT.
SO EXTEND THAT LINE OF THOUGHT.
STAMFORD. WAS THAT PEARL HARBOR? OR MAYBE THE BULGE?
NO. STAMFORD WAS JUST A LITTLE POLAND TO YOU PEOPLE. IT KEEPS HANDS WRINGING AND HEADS SHAKING.
MEANWHILE, MORE INNOCENT PEOPLE DIE.
IT'S NOT THAT BLACK AND WHITE.
NO, SIR. IT'S NOT THAT RED, WHITE, AND BLUE.
NO DISRESPECT.
KCHINK

NOW THEY'RE MUMBLING AGAIN.
IT JUST SOUNDS LIKE BASS.
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT BASS?
OH, I KNOW ABOUT BASS. I SET MY LEVELS--
WAIT-- HANG ON.
...
HE JUST SAID, "I KNOW WHERE YOU LIVE." LOUD.
WHO JUST SAID?
THE PUNISHER JUST SAID.
WAS IT A THREAT?
SURE SOUNDED LIKE A THREAT.
THE PUNISHER JUST THREATENED CAPTAIN AMERICA.
NO. THE PUNISHER JUST THREATENED ALL OF US--
TO CAPTAIN AMERICA.

SWEET CHRISTMAS.
TROOPS, LISTEN UP.
THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN YOU AND US, CASTLE, IS THAT A SENSE OF PATRIOTISM AND DUTY HAS MADE US CRIMINAL.
YOU'RE A MAD DOG GONE FERAL, BUT I DON'T HAVE THE LUXURY OF LOSING YOU--SO YOU'RE MUZZLED.
IF YOU STAY, YOU USE NON-LETHAL ANTI-PERSONNEL WEAPONS ONLY.
OR YOU GET THE HELL OUT.

CAP, WAKE UP. THIS GUY--
--HE'S A SERIAL KILLER.
AND JUST BECAUSE HE KILLS OTHER KILLERS DON'T MAKE IT RIGHT.
YOU LIE DOWN WITH DOGS, YOU GET UP WITH FLEAS, CAP. WE'RE BETTER THAN THIS. THAN HIM.
LUKE. I'M NOT ASKING.
FAMILY MAN, RIGHT? WAR'S AWFUL TOUGH ON FAMILIES.
FRANK CASTLE, REPORTING FOR DUTY, SIR.

HERE YOU GO, MR. BRIDGE.
THANKS, BILL... AND "MR. BRIDGE" WAS MY FATHER.
HEH. OKAY. WHAT SHOULD I CALL YOU?
...JUST "BRIDGE," I GUESS.
DID I MISS ANYTHING?
NOPE. WITH US DOWN HERE, SIX TEAMS ON ALL ENTRANCES, TEN IN THE BASEMENT AND PARKING DECKS...
...A DOZEN OPS ON ALL SIDES OF THE ROOF...
THE FIRST STAKEOUT OF OUR POST-S.H.I.E.L.D. CAREERS IS LOCKED DOWN TIGHTER THAN A DRUM.

SON OF A--
THEY'RE EITHER FOLLOWING ME OR FOLLOWING HIM.
--NO. I DON'T LIKE THE COINCIDENCE. IT'S HIM. GOTTA BE HIM.
JEEZUS. I ESCAPED FROM THE RAFT. FOR GOD'S SAKE. TWO YEARS.
TWO YEARS!
I EVEN GOT A PLACE TO LIVE. A WANTED SUPER-FELON. A FUGITIVE FROM THE RAFT AND I GOT REFERENCES FOR A LOFT.
FRANK CASTLE'S IN MY LIFE FOR A HALF-HOUR AND HE BRINGS HEAT.
FINE. GREAT.
I CAN HANDLE HEAT.

IT'S FRANK'S PLAN, AND IT'S A GOOD ONE: WE DIVIDE PATROLS ALONG SUBWAY LINES-- EASIER ESCAPES IF ANYTHING TURNS OUT TO BE A S.H.I.E.L.D. TRAP.
TEAMS LUKE AND PETER, MONICA AND FALCON, SPIDER-WOMAN AND PATRIOT, FRANK AND I.
ANYTHING HAPPENS, IT'S ON ME.
FAIR ENOUGH.
ALL RIGHT, THEN...
AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!
AND SO WE GET TO WORK.
SMALL STUFF. TACTICAL STRIKES.
DOWNLOADING THE SECURITY KEYS NOW.
RECON AND INTEL.

AND OTHERWISE EVADING CAPTURE BEHIND ENEMY LINES.
GO!
ALL THE WHILE MAKING LIFE AS DIFFICULT FOR THEM AS POSSIBLE.
ALL IN A NON-LETHAL FASHION.
IT'S FUNNY. BUT JUST BEING AROUND HIM, SEEING HOW HE THINKS, HOW HE LEADS..
HOW HE FIGHTS...
CASTLE. ENOUGH.
..YOU UNDERSTAND HOW A GUY LIKE HIM COULD WIN A WAR. PRETTY MUCH SINGLE-HANDEDLY.
...ANY WAR BUT THIS ONE.
IT'S JUST HAY. HE'LL BE FINE. WHO BLEEDS HAY?
HE'LL BE FINE SOONER IF HE TELLS ME WHO HE'S WORKING WITH.

MUH MUH MUH--
--MOLTEN MAN!
THAT'S MARK RAXTON. HE'S NOT A BAD GUY-BAD GUY, SO... THIS COULD BE A S.H.I.E.L.D. TRAP.
THEY'LL BE ON US AS SOON AS WE DROP HIM.
PEOPLE COULD GET HURT. THIS IS THE JOB, FRANK.
THIS IS WHAT WE DO.
DAMMIT.
FINALLY.
I WAS GETTING BORED JUST BURNING STUFF.

THE MOLTEN MAN IS HOTTER THAN 300 DEGREES FAHRENHEIT, CAPTAIN AMERICA IS AT HIM LIKE IT'S NOTHING.
THE RIG ON MY BACK IS WITH SOME KIND OF ANTI-MOBILITY GLUE--RIOT PREVENTION TOTALLY NON-LETHAL--AND I NEED TO COVER RAXTON IN IT. CAP HIMSELF KILLED.
GAH--
BET IT'LL WORK AS A FLAME-RETARDANT.
HEY.
WHOA--
SPLOOF
THIS JOB JUST KEEPS GETTING WEIRDER.

PARTY'S OVER--
I'LL SAY.
POCKA-POCKA-POCKA-POCKA-POCKA
GUESS THIS MEANS IT WAS A TRAP.
HANG ON--
NON-LETHAL, CASTLE.
RELAX.
KLINK KLINK KLINK
I DON'T KILL COPS.
TZEEP

FFFFFWHAM
THAT WILLY-PETE WON'T LAST LONG. WE GOTTA MOVE.
WHITE PHOSPHORUS, CASTLE? YOU COULD'VE CAUSED SERIOUS BURNS UP THERE. OR--
IT WASN'T REALLY WHITE PHOSPHORUS, CAP. YOU REALLY THINK I HAD A SUICIDE VEST STRAPPED TO MY BELLY ALL THIS TIME?
YEAH. WELL. I'M GONNA GO GET THE THING FOR LATER.
...OKAY.
AND CASTLE?
GOOD WORK, SOLDIER. MOVE OUT.

C'MON... C'MON, GO AWAY...
GO AWAY, GO AWAY...
WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?
AAAHHH!!
JEEZUS, FRANK. THERE'S GOTTA BE A DOZEN GUYS OUT THERE WATCHING ME.
THIRTY.
THIRTY! FRANK, HOW THE HELL DID YOU GET IN?
TOPSIDE, COME BACK.
TOPSIDE?
YEAH, SO, LOOK, TIME'S KINDA OF THE ESSENCE HERE, CLARKE.
I NEED TO BREAK INTO THE BAXTER BUILDING.

THE BAXTER BUIL--
NEED THE BIOMETRIC DAMPEN--
BLACK-BOX SUIT ARRAY, MAYBE THE--
HEY. CAN I COME, TOO?
NO.
AND BRIDGE IS GONNA BE HERE SOON. SO MAKE IT FAST.
IN A LOT OF WAYS, I'VE BEEN PREPARING TO BREAK INTO THE BAXTER BUILDING MY WHOLE LIFE, FRANK.
THIS MIGHT BE A NEW WORLD TO YOU, BUT I LIVE HERE.
WHATEVER YOU SAY. JUST BE READY FOR BRIDGE. BECAUSE HE'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE.
OH DON'T SWEAT THAT. I GOT IT COVERED.
G.W. BRIDGE DOES NOT DIE AT YOUR HANDS.
OR I'LL COME BACK.

COME BACK, TOPSIDE, OVER.
DAMMIT, HE'S HERE.
HE'S HERE.
I'M GOING IN.
YOU'RE JUST--
JUST YOU?
WHAT IF HE'S IN THERE?
THEN I GUESS HE'S IN THERE, AND I GUESS WE HAVE SOME WORDS.
AS I'M GONNA BE UNARMED, YOU GUYS BETTER HAVE MY BACK.
MADISONS
...
THE REMINGTON
ALL STATIONS, ALL STATIONS.
GRANDPA'S ACQUIRING THE PACKAGE. MOVE IN.

PUNISHER WAR JOURNAL (ISSN #1044-4610) **No. 2, December, 2006.** Published Monthly by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. **APPLICATION TO MAIL PERIODICAL POSTAGE RATES IS PENDING AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** © 2007 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $3.75 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and $.00 per copy in the U.S. and $4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand; Canadian Agreement #40668537. **Printed in the USA.** Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. $27.00, Canada $37.00, Foreign $39.00. **POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO PUNISHER WAR JOURNAL, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 110 NEWBURGH, NY 12550. TELEPHONE # (800) 217-9158. FAX # (845) 457-5029. subscriptions@marvelsubs.com.** ALAN FINE, President & CEO Of Marvel Toys and Marvel Publishing, Inc.; DAVID BOGART, VP Of Publishing Operations; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIE, Managing Editor; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Joe Maimone, Advertising Director, at jmaimone@marvel.com or 212-576-8534. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.

FRANK--
FR--

GAH--!
YOU MURDEROUS PIECE OF TRASH...
YOU LIE DOWN WITH DOGS, YOU GET UP WITH FLEAS, CAP.
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? I DISOBEYED A DIRECT ORDER.
SO PUNISH ME.
TO BE CONTINUED